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The Price is \$2 50
Per 1000 Cubic Feet,
—With a—
Discount of 50 cts. per 1000
For Prompt Payment of Bills.
Government Tax Added.
Liberal arrangements made in regard to
laying new service pipes.
No Charge for Setting Meters.
Call at the Company's Office,
No. 291 Second Street.

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TO
NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS.

THE SOUTHERN NEWSPAPER UNION,
at Nashville, Tenn., are furnishing
TWELVE DIFFERENT EDITIONS
OF
Ready-Printed Outlines, Insets
and Supplements.
For the Country Press, in a style equal to any
concern engaged in the same business, and at
a cheaper rate than Chicago, Milwaukee, or
New York. Orders promptly filled for any
newspaper in the South. Address,
Southern Newspaper Union,
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PIEDMONT AND ARLINGTON
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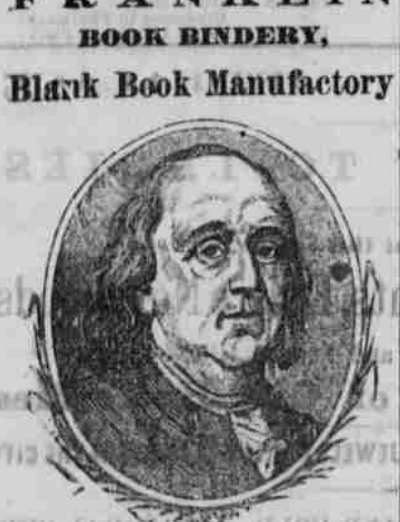
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Real Estate Agency.

DILLARD & SPOTSWOOD,
AGENTS.

Office, 5 1-2 Madison st., Memphis.

IN THIS CONNECTION WE BEG LEAVE
to state that we can give good bargains in a
number of improved and unimproved
Lots in and around the city.

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FRANKLIN
BOOK BINDERY,
Blank Book Manufactory



PRINTING HOUSE,
15 West Court street, Memphis.

S. C. TOOF, Proprietor.

BOOKS BOUND AND MANUFACTURED.
From a PATENT in the latest mode,
the country, the Eastern market not excepted
in quality or price.
Five Blank Books a Specialty.

THE
MEMPHIS PRESBYTERIAN!

Rev. A. Shovel, Editor.

HITE & SHOTWELL, Prop's

PUBLISHED

EVERY SATURDAY.

Office: 385 Main Street.

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MASONIC MUTUAL

Life Assurance Association.

No. 334 Front Street,

Magnolia Block, cor. Union street, up stairs

\$12 CONSTITUTES YOU A MEMBER—
\$10 for policy, \$1 examining fee, and \$1
annually. No other expense except in case of
the death of a member, when you will be as-
sured \$2. 11-14-15

WALL PAPER.

HOOK & LAGRILL,

—Dealers in—
WALL PAPER

And Window Shades,
328 Second Street, Memphis, Tenn.

STAMP GILTS, BRONZES, SATINS AND
Blanks, French Decisions, Center Piece,
Fire Screens, Statues, etc. 105-KIV2

FOR SALE.

MAS ONIC TEMPLE.

OLD BUILDING FOR SALE.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RE-
ceived at the office of the Secretary, for
city days from Sat. (February 10, 1872), for
the purchase of the "Story brick building
on the northeast cor. of Madison and
Second streets, \$2000 low. The same must be
removed within thirty days from date of pur-
chase, or when called, or approved, "city days" note.
The Directors reserve the right to reject any
or all bids.
By order of the Directors, H. H. GIBBER, President,
A. J. WHEELER, Secretary.

PUBLICATION.

NO PAPER IN MEMPHIS IS A BETTER
advertising medium than the "Memphis
Ledger," it having within the limits of
very large circulation. This can be known
and read of all who may become interested.
Judicious advertising will pay. Our office is
270 1/2 Main street, in same building
with Boyle & Chapman.

CHICKERING PIANOS ARE THE BEST—WERE AWARDED

PUBLIC LEDGER.

By E. WHITMORE.
VOL. XIV. MEMPHIS, TENN.: FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 15, 1872. NO. 13

PUBLIC LEDGER.

THE PUBLIC LEDGER IS PUBLISHED
every afternoon (except Sunday) by
E. WHITMORE,
At No. 13 Madison street.

The Public Ledger is served to city subscrib-
ers by faithful carriers at FIFTEEN CENTS
per week, payable weekly to the carrier.
By mail (in advance): One year, \$3; six
months, \$1.50; three months, \$1; one month,
\$1.00.
Newsletters supplied at 25 cents per copy.

Weekly Public Ledger.

Published every Tuesday at \$2 per annum (in
advance); single copy 50 cts. per copy.
Communications upon subjects of general
interest to the public are at all times accept-
able.

Reprinted manuscripts will not be returned.
RATES OF ADVERTISING IN DAILY.

First insertion.....\$1.00 per square.
Subsequent insertions.....50 " "
For one week.....3.00 " "
For two weeks.....5.00 " "
For three weeks.....6.00 " "
For one month.....7.50 " "

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN WEEKLY.
First insertion.....\$1.00 per square.
Subsequent insertions.....50 " "

Highly illustrated, solid, constitutes a
square.

Displayed advertisements will be charged
according to the space occupied, at above
rates—there being twelve lines of solid type to
the inch.

Notices in local column inserted for twenty
cents per line for each insertion.

Regular advertisements will offer superior im-
provements, both as to rates of charges and
manner of displaying their favors.

Special notices inserted for ten cents per line
for each insertion.

Notices of deaths and marriages, twenty
cents per line.

All bills for advertising are due when con-
tracted and payable on demand.

All letters, whether by express or other-
wise, must be addressed to—
E. WHITMORE,
Publisher and Proprietor.

BEAR AND FORBEAR.

Be careful, ye whose wedded hearts
Are lovingly united;
Be careful, ye whose hearts are true,
Steal on ye uninvited!
A little while ye may be true,
With graceful, loving words;
Or, coming in a sudden guise,
A thorn among the roses!

Be careful, ye whose marriage bells
Now merrily are ringing;
Be heedful of the bitter word,
The answer and the sting,
The sharp retort, the angry eye,
The vivid lightning flash;
The rock on which so many hopes
Are daily, hourly dashing!

"Bear and forbear," the only way
To tread life's path together,
Then come, and welcome, shining sun,
Or come dark, stormy weather,
Two loving hearts dissolved in one,
That cannot love's golden armor on—
Oh, world, look on and wonder!

Remember's COLUMN is the best and
cheapest.

Some of the Absurdities of the Drawing-Room Exposed.

A writer of more than usually keen
perceptions discourses as follows of the
folly and absurdities of those who en-
deavor to follow the mandates of fashion,
but who have no comprehension of the
requirements of true art in the matter
of dress:

To a man who has a quick eye for the
picturesque, or, let us say, the appropriate,
the violations of taste he meets in
modern drawing-rooms are more dis-
agreeable—they are ghastly. I am say-
ing nothing about indecency. That is
hardly a portion of my present subject.
But why, if a woman has a neck like a
skeleton, must she tell the world so?
Why, if fate has made her grow stouter
than it is permitted to be, must she
squeeze and fold her fat to a tight,
and make her dress a hard line around her
shoulders, that seems to cut her in two,
and wear sleeves which are mere strips,
to keep her gown on, without caring,
without knowing, whether her arms are
models? Why must she wear trimmings
of great O's and X's and yandikes on
her skirt, so that at a little distance
the first thing about her that strikes
the eye is the trimming? Why, if very
tall, must she make the act of a very lit-
tle man and make herself and him look
absurd? Why will she draw attention to
her want of color by wearing red or ar-
senic green. Why, with red hair, is
her dress pink? Why, when in a pale
dress, does she lean against the wall
which the barbarity of custom has
permitted with white? Why, with black hair
does she carry a heavy burden of jet
flowers, combs, and impossibly thick
plaits that make her head look like an
elephant's on an antelope's body? Why
will she trust to the very moderate gifts
nature has endowed her with, to fight
against the most abnormal disadvantages?
Why, why—but enough; these are
only some of the insane mistakes that
nearly all girls commit, many of them
girls with artistic tastes and capacities,
in every direction except dress, whose
eyes you may see shine with pleasure at
a sunset or a dawn-dewer, which, never-
theless, they steadily refuse to take a
hint from.

Very few women know what style of
dress suits them best, or what colors;
even those who study the art study it
wrongly. One may often see a woman
who has the makings of a dignified god-
dess in power on coquette, or a little crea-
ture attempt to be stately who can only
be simple. The best grace is perfect
naturalness. Our manners form them-
selves, but we must form our setting of
them. Nature can do much, but not
everything. Art should do something.
You must choose suitable colors and
suitable shapes for your dresses; you
must study the room you are to appear
in, if you ever mean to look right, and
if you know what kind of a room you
are about to be seen in, or if you know
that it is one of the modern white and
glaring drawing-rooms, a plain black
dress (but never with low neck and short
sleeves) will always be safe. The reason
that an ordinary low neck with short
sleeves looks worse in black than in any
other color, is because the hard line
round the bust and arms is too great a
contrast to the skin. A low neck always
lessens the height, and a dark dress
made thus lessens it still more, and it
strikes the artistic eye as cutting the
body in pieces in this way: If you are
a fair person dressed in a low dark dress,
standing against a light background, the
same way off, the effect will be that of an
empty dress hung up, the face, neck
and arms being scarcely discernible.
On the other hand, against a dark
background the head and bust will

FOLLOWING HIS LEADER.

A Class-Leader of Huston's Church
Elapses With a Sunday-School
Teacher.
From the Baltimore Journal.

John W. Selby, a prominent commis-
sion merchant and a member and class-
leader of Trinity M. E. Church, South,
has long been a member of a Miss Ada
Turner's Sunday-school teacher in the
same church. The shepherd of this
house of worship having proven faith-
less and wicked, some of the flock have
taken into their heads to stray likewise
from the fold.

The lady in question, Miss Ada Turn-
er, is also principal of a primary school,
and although quite intelligent, is far
from being handsome. However, other
women than those who are considered
pretty possess a strange infatuation over
the other sex. Such was the case with
Selby. There was something about Miss
Turner unusually attractive to his eyes
and heart, and so great was the fascina-
tion that it was a matter to him of im-
possibility to suppress it.

At last he whispered into the ear of
his innamorata the passion that burned
within him, and of course told her that
his existence would be miserable without
having her as a worldly companion by
his side. Before the elopement, however,
their love was exchanged in a manner
not recognized either by the law of God
or man. The flight of the spiritual ad-
viser, Huston, no doubt brought them to
reflect upon their criminal intimacy, and
as the lady was in a very delicate condi-
tion, the parties, no doubt somewhat
alarmed at the present public sentiment
against such illicit intercourse, fled from
the city, and the man Selby from an in-
teresting and highly esteemed family.

What are Christian worshippers in the
church, the faithful and devoted workers
in the vineyard of the Lord, to think of
this disgraceful affair so soon after the
villainy of Huston?

This man (Selby) was a member of
the firm of a commission house in this
city which ranked among the most sub-
stantial and best. Its credit stands
high, and the gentlemen comprising the
firm move in the most refined and po-
lished circles of society. In the church
John W. Selby was looked upon as a
leader and highly efficient member, and
being so prominent, his attentions to
Miss Ada Turner, were frequently ob-
served and commented upon.

What Some Wedding Presents are

A New York correspondent of the
Union Observer writes thus:

It is said of weddings, that an ingeni-
ous method of making bridal presents
has been discovered, and one fair bride,
at least, has been enlightened regarding
"the tricks and the manners" of wed-
ding guests. A newly made wife, hav-
ing had a multiplicity of costly silvers
given her on her wedding day, claimed
the privilege usually accorded to the
recipient of such favors of exchanging
whatever duplicates she might possess
for something of which she stood in
greater need. With this end in view,
she repaired to Tiffany's one day with a
duplicate silver and made known her
wish to exchange it. What was her sur-
prise, however, to see the shopman
glance suspiciously at the article and
deny that it had ever been purchased at
that establishment.

"Where did it come from then?" the
lady somewhat indignantly asked.

"Doubtless from some dollar store,
madam," was the candid reply.

It was in vain the lady asserted that
she could not be the case; in vain that
she called the shopman's attention to the
elegant case bearing Tiffany's own trade
mark.

"That makes no difference, madam,"
was the reply. "There is no need of a
diamond for your empty case; this season
and this is probably the use to which
they were put. A silver like that can
be purchased for a few dollars on any of
the avenues; whereas, were it the genu-
ine article, it would cost a hundred, and
the donor fancies he has all the credit of
a bona fide gift, if it is sent in one of our
cases."

The bride probably left Tiffany's a
sadder and a wiser woman, and it is
equally probable that another "wedding
guest" was shortly made to "beat his
breast" with mortification and chagrin.

The Suez Canal.

During 1871 the measurement of the
vessels passing through the Suez Canal
amounted to 771,409 tons, of which 546,
621 were British, 91,841 French, 43,113
Austrian, 29,400 Italian, 16,858 Turkish,
12,384 Egyptian, 7,715 Prussian, 4,820
Danish, 4,400 Belgian, 4,110 American, 3,320
German, 3,157 Spanish, 1,316 Norwegian,
319 Portuguese, 560 Danish, and 408 Bur-
mes. From the opening in November,
1869, to the end of 1870 the measure-
ment of the vessels passing through the
Suez Canal was 436,618 tons. M. De
Lesseps, in his reports on this enterprise,
estimated the traffic of the canal at six
millions tons a year, and the receipts at
seventy millions dollars. In a report made
in July, 1871, De Lesseps estimated his
receipts for the year at two millions of
dollars, and the expenses at three mil-
lions hundred thousand dollars. At a
total charge of two dollars per ton, the
receipts for 1871 only amounted to
\$1,542,818, so that for last year there
was a deficit of \$1,200,000, so that since
the opening of the canal the loss has
amounted to at least \$3,357,182. In his
report of last July De Lesseps proposed
to raise a loan of four millions of dollars
to pay off the outstanding claims, and
expressed a hope that a dividend on the
shares would be declared at the end of
1874. At present, the Suez Canal hardly
earns the interest on its bonds.

The Young King of Spain.

The young King of Spain is referred to
in a recent Madrid letter as follows:

In the course of the drive a young
fellow went phying right up against the
King's leaders, and half knocked the
royal postilion out of his saddle, and
the young cocknob did it on purpose,
too, for he neither took off his hat nor
turned round to beg pardon. He just
galloped away, while everybody was
laughing and saying it was a good joke,
and the poor Queen was as red as a lo-
ster, and the King hung his head. It
might have been a good joke, but it was
very bad manners. I am told such
things happen not infrequently. The
King is a good looking young man, with
a skin like Philip II, and an eye like—
well, not a good eye, I cannot compli-
ment his eyes, and I should be rather
sorry to know anybody intimately who

HIS EARLY DEVELOPMENT.

A Story of Grant's Boyhood—How
Ulysses Came to be Over the Deacon.

A correspondent of the New York
Sun is treating the readers of that paper
to interesting incidents in the early life
of the Great Ulysses, which, of course,
are certainly authentic. We extract a
single exploit as evidence of the pre-
cocity of the future President:

THE BOY'S INDIGENESS.

"Lysess, my son, do you know how
Deacon Potter come to have some of my
Chinese chicken aigs?"

Ulysses hesitated a moment, and then,
with quivering lips, the noble boy ejacu-
lated:

"Father, it will not pay to tell a lie!
I hooked the aigs and sold 'em to the
Deacon, but"—he hurriedly added, as
fire gleamed from the old man's eyes,
and the gad was raised on high—"but I
billed 'em!"

"Billed 'em?" said old Mr. Grant,
greatly agitated.

"Yes, billed every dog gone one of
'em, and the old Deacon's hens can set
on 'em till the crows come home, but they
won't never hatch any chicken."

THE OLD MAN'S ADMISION.

"Come to your daddy," exclaimed his
father, with outstretched arms. "I
rather you would hook and sell a thou-
sand biled aigs than have that breed of
Chinese chickens go out of the Grant
family."

The blushing boy advanced to his
parent, who patted him on the head and
regarded him with parental pride.

"And so you billed 'em," the father
said. "Well, now, I never! Who'd a
supposed the boy would have thought of
that? Lysess, my son, I'm proud of
you. You'll be the President of the
United States yet, if you only keep on.
And you served the old deacon just
right. What did you get for the aigs—
billed?"

Ulysses cast a suspicious glance at
his father, which the latter observing,
hastily added:

"The money's your'n, my son; you've
earned it fairly, and you shall have it."
Thus reassured, Ulysses proudly re-
sponded:

"He gave me a dollar for half a dozen
of 'em."

"A dollar for half a dozen of 'em—
billed?" exclaimed the old gentleman,
greatly excited. "You lie, Lysess, he
didn't; did he, though?"

"The old man's impotencies."
"He gave me a round silver dollar for
'em," answered the truthful boy.

"A round silver dollar," said the old
gentleman, with an incredulous air; "let
me see it, my son."

Ulysses produced a four-banded knife
from his pocket, and carefully ripping
open the lining to the waistband of his
trousers, brought forth the coin from its
place of concealment, where he had in-
tended to keep it until the Fourth of
July. The impulse of patriotism man-
ifested itself in our President at a very
early period of his life.

The old gentleman took the dollar in
his hand, and examined it carefully. As
he gazed upon it, a pleasant expression
rippled over his features, spreading and
appearing until his whole countenance
beamed with satisfaction and delight,
and every wrinkle in his venerable vis-
age became an individual smile. Then
with tears of joy and pride streaming
from his eyes, he said to the boy:

"Lysess, my son, you've honestly
earned this money. There's few boys
at your age would have thought of bill-
ing the aigs. The money is yours—you
own it! And for fear you should lose it,
I will keep it for you."

So saying, the old man dropped the
coin in a capacious leather purse, and
placed it in his pocket. He has been
keeping that dollar for Ulysses ever
since.

This little story is very interesting,
not only as showing the extraordinary
foresight of the older Grant in predict-
ing while Ulysses was yet but a child,
that he was destined to adorn the Presi-
dential chair, but also as illustrating the
great truths that the boy is the father
of the man, and that as the "twig is bent,
so is the tree inclined."

Ladies' Dresses and Styles.

A correspondent of the New York
Evening Express says:

One of the errors of our age is the
weekly circulation of illustrations (ten
cents each) called fashions, which are
foolish, nonsensical, expensive, and tend
to cultivate an impoverished taste in
women. Many a man is an inmate of a
prison, or narrowed to death by impor-
tunate creditors, because of these ex-
traneous and worse than useless coun-
cilors of fashion, while the health of
many a woman is impaired by the
immense mass of false hair, jute,
Manilla grass, etc., worn by some, who
deprive them sooner or later of woman's
most beautiful adornment—a beautiful
head of hair. It will injure the scalp
and cause the loss of the hair. It is
never too late to mend.

Maine girls say there ain't enough
bridges on the sleighing routes.

In Love with his Engine.

No one is the feeling of devotion to
his calling more apparent, and indeed
more natural, than the engineer. His
engine is to him a thing of life and in-
telligence. Its peculiarities form the sub-
ject of daily study. Every locomotive
differs more or less from every other.
Each one requires a treatment peculiar
to itself. Some must be handled tem-
perately as a high-mettled racer; others
require rough handling, like a stolid,
plodding old cart horse. Some have an
appetite for fuel for which voracity is no
name at all; others consume water as if
afflicted with insatiable thirst; some
possess the pleasant habit of keeping
themselves clean and neat under all cir-
cumstances; while others are inveterate
smokers, and cover the engineer and
fireman with smoky soot. But with lo-
comotives, as with men, the most detest-
able habit (in which even they sometimes
indulge) is "chewing" and "spitting"—
the latter process being performed from
the smoke-stack, which rains a sooty
filth over the entire engine, brass orna-
ments and all. This habit fully justifies
the name given to it by engineers, which
differs somewhat from that given above.

To Prevent the Spread of Fires.

A correspondent of the Chicago Times
furnishes the following:

Would you be so kind as to publish
the following plan for preventing fires
from spreading in cities:

A pipe extending from the water sup-
ply pipe in the basement to the roof of
the house, connecting there with one
running horizontally above the comb
of the roof its entire length, so that
when the water is let on from the street
main it will make a shower all along the
comb of the roof. The water will run
into the spout, as in a rain, but a "cut
off" can be arranged so that instead of
running into the kitchen, it will be con-
ducted to a gutter running along the
wall, and trickle through holes in the
bottom of this along the wall or weath-
er-boarding.

Another gutter along the wall, and
near the bottom, could collect it and run
it into a rain barrel, from which it could
be dipped to wet the wooden sidewalks.

By this means, the water could be
used three times, and in a large fire,
even when whole blocks were ablaze,
the fountains would continue to play on
the fire.

An Amusing Incident.

While the House was in committee
of the whole on the Deficiency Appropria-
tion bill a question arose which at a di-
vision of the House was demanded, and
the chairman, Stevenson, of Ohio, ap-
pointed General Butler and General
Farnsworth tellers. Butler and Farn-
sworth are not on speaking terms, and
when they met in front of the clerk's desk
they did not observe the usual custom of
shaking hands, whereupon some mem-
ber, wishing to carry on the joke, in-
sisted upon introducing them. Butler
was unwilling to look at Farnsworth,
while the latter refused to recognize
Butler. They stood looking away from
each other, without speaking, to the great
amusement of the members who are fa-
miliar with their peculiar relations. Each
tried to ignore the presence of the other,
and each announced the count of his
side without consultation or agreement.
Fortunately for Farnsworth, he could not
tell whether Butler was looking at him
or not. He has an impression that oc-
casionally Butler went one eye on him,
but he is not sure of this, for sometimes
it seemed as if Butler was looking in two
or three different directions at once. The
affair passed off without any personal
collision.—Wash. Cor.

Fifty American Colleges admit women.

France does not admit them to any of
her colleges.

SHIRTS.

Who has not been annoyed with
bad-fitting shirts? We have been trying
for a long time to obviate the difficulty
and meet the demand, and in bringing the
HOME-MADE SHIRT before the public we
confidently say we have met the demand
and removed the difficulty, and for con-
viction, see the Home-Made Shirt
in without a rival.

We have fully tested its merits during
the past year, and it has given entire sat-
isfaction where others have failed, and we are
confident that a fair trial will convince the
most fastidious of the truth of the above
statement.

A complete assortment of the Shirts always
in stock; open fronts or backs, for studs, cy-
cles or buttons.

SPECIAL ORDERS.

We make to measure the HOME-MADE
SHIRT, in any style desired, and GUARANTEE
ENTIRE SATISFACTION IN EVERY CASE.
Try The Home-Made Shirt.

Sold only by
JOHNSTON & VANCE.
11-30 305 Main Street

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J.&V.

The Home-Made Shirt.

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J.&V.

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